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Trinity Tablet, December 13, 1884

Trinity College

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The Trinity Tablet.

VOL. XVII. HARTFORD, CONN., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1884. No. XI.

The Trinity Tablet.

*Published every three weeks during term-time by
the Students of*
TRINITY COLLEGE.

BOARD OF EDITORS—CLASS OF '85.

Managing Editor, - - WM. D. McCrackan.

Business Editor, - - ROBERT THORNE.

ARCHIBALD CODMAN,
S. S. MITCHELL,

HIRAM B. LOOMIS,
ROBERT THORNE,

H. LILIENTHAL, '86,

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THE TRINITY TABLET,

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THANKSGIVING-DAY has come and gone. The faculty did not see fit to grant the petition for a recess until Saturday, and the customary arrangement was accordingly made, by which students so desiring could obtain excuses over Friday, with the privilege of making up their omitted recitations. The students "so desiring" constituted over one half of the entire number in college, and the Friday morning classes were so pitiably small that it seemed almost absurd to hold recitations. With the present arrangement, such a state of things is absolutely necessary; but it certainly does not seem fair to those who, for one reason or another, remained in college, but who would not have done so had a vacation been given. There are objections to a petition, but whether or

not one be presented next year, we trust the existing want of equity will be remedied, by making Friday a complete holiday.

AN attempt was made this term to have a Glee Club Concert out here at the College. But the plan was thought of when it was really too late to carry it through, on account of the nearness of examinations and of other minor difficulties. Though it is not practicable this term, there will be nothing to interfere, we hope, next term. The best time for it would be of course during the winter months when outdoor attractions have ceased, and one naturally turns indoors for amusement. The concert, we are told, would be held in the cabinet. The entertainment would be for the college and for those who would be invited by the students. While possessing for the last three years an excellent Glee Club, the college has hardly heard anything but the rehearsals, and at the special desire of those who are fond of music, but who are not fortunate enough to be on the club, it is hoped that the college will be favored with a concert next term.

IT is not usually our custom to comment on interests outside of college, but as numbers of college students have gone out to become associated with a town organization, we think it but fitting to pay some attention to it. The Hosmer Hall Choral Union is supplying a deeply felt want in providing us with classical music, and also in raising the standard for all interested in the same. We had the pleasure of attending a concert by the Choral Union last Wednesday, and must say that the performance was highly gratifying. We do not propose to criticise the performance, but simply draw the conclusion that, for college men who expect to take active part in life, musical training is extremely essential to a broad and well rounded education. We

therefore heartily sympathize with the musical movement, and hope that more of the students will join the Choral Union, thereby effecting two results,—acquiring for themselves a higher musical knowledge, and at the same time supporting an organization for the elevation of music.

THE Librarian tells us the library is much more used now than formerly. THE TABLET has often urged upon the students the importance of making better use of the library, for it is exceptionally well stocked and the place is always carefully heated in the winter; the alcoves are most inviting, and the librarians most obliging and well informed. It is therefore with great satisfaction that we hear of improvement in this direction. We are informed also that the books which have been procured in the last year or two have proved very useful, and that the increase in the number who use the library is due in a great measure to this. All of which is most encouraging and argues a greater literary interest for the future. We would earnestly urge those who intend to try for the English literature prize, of whatever class they may be, to begin now and use the library persistently through their college course, for it is a matter of three or four years to prepare well for this prize. We cannot praise too highly the wise selection of books, the convenient arrangement and the neat appearance of the library. This part of the college is not the less important because its work quietly; on the contrary it is and always will be a great factor in the strength and usefulness of the college.

BEFORE the class of '85 graduates, it will transfer the lemon-squeezer, now in its possession, to one of the three other classes. We call attention to this old and venerable college custom because the time is drawing near when the presentation will take place. We need hardly remind the candidate classes that their conduct has been carefully watched by the Senior class, and that a false step even as late as this might have the effect of changing the awarding. For the benefit of those who do not know or appreciate the importance of this institution, we will briefly state

its origin and the qualities requisite in a class for the receiving of the prize. One evening, years ago, some members of the class of '57 met in one of the college rooms and had a pleasant evening. The refreshments were simple and lemonade flowed freely. Some one proposed to make the gathering a regular custom, and to insure the continuance of it when they should graduate, the class resolved to transmit the lemon-squeezer used on that occasion to the class which should seem to them, from a student's standpoint, the best class. This was the origin of the custom. The qualities requisite are, in general, prominence in the three departments of scholarship, athletics, and good-fellowship, meaning by this last a spirit of mutual help to each other and of loyalty to the college. Such are the requisites also this year, and the honor conferred by the awarding of the lemon-squeezer is therefore a true one; not to be measured by the trifling fact of the lemon-squeezer itself, but by the opinion which goes with it that the class which receives it, is, from a student's standpoint—and we think that is the most correct standpoint—the best in college.

ONE of the great uses of a college library is reference. We may almost say that it serves its highest purpose in enabling students to look up the many and various subjects which arise in, and collateral to, their studies. For this purpose the great mass of periodical literature is pre-eminently useful. Here we find information and also the ablest current and past thought on nearly all conceivable topics. *Poole's Index* is the greatest boon conferred upon scholars and students this century, for it has rendered all this wealth of knowledge accessible to us—has made it, in fact, a great classified, comprehensive cyclopædia. Now we have a very good catalogue of periodic literature, and our present object is to call attention to the fact that some of our sets are not bound. In this condition they are much less convenient for use, and there is great liability to lose some number of a valuable volume which it may be impossible to replace. They are of paramount importance, and should be the first consideration in the outlay of library funds. The au-

thorities, however, regard them as within the proper province of individual generosity. If they are bound at all, it must be by private means. We urge our readers to take this opportunity of conferring a real and lasting benefit upon the college. The expense is comparatively small and the need is great. Professor Ferguson is now having the set of *Scribner's* and *The Century* bound. *Harper's*, *The Atlantic* and *The Westminster* are in need of it, and we earnestly hope that others will follow Professor Ferguson's example and attend to these.

THAT rivalry on the athletic field which exists between colleges, so long as it calls for fair, manly trials of strength and proficiency, tends to raise the standard of excellence in the various departments of athletic sports, and, inasmuch as it widens a man's interest in the same beyond the narrow confines of his own college, tends to promote that spirit of activity which is their life. A movement is on foot to carry this intercollegiate rivalry into the mental, as well as into the physical, arena. It is proposed to form an "Intercollegiate Oratorical Association," with the aim of establishing a series of intercollegiate oratorical contests. The idea is an attractive one. It would be pleasant to look forward to the agreeable excitement of an intercollegiate contest in the midst of the monotony of winter, but the plan seems to us cumbersome and if carried out likely to lead to small results. The contestants would have to be chosen by a special contest in the competing colleges, which would be a very difficult matter in every college, and especially so in the larger ones. These competitors would meet and speak. They would represent various schools of oratory, all having their special advantages. Who is to decide which is the best? In passing from the athletic to the mental field, we have passed from matters of fact to matters of opinion, and we may safely say that the contests would give rise to continual disputes and fruitless controversies. The oratorical contests held within a college itself are difficult enough to decide; what would be the result if several colleges were represented in a contest? In fact, the plan is impracticable, for it lacks the element of certainty, which is indispensable in intercollegiate contests. We are strongly

in favor of all that can be done to bring our colleges together, but viewed from the point of practicability, we cannot express our approval of such an institution.

THE new Catalogue of the College is out. It is somewhat more bulky than formerly, owing to the fact that the schemes of recitation hours and studies are given in detail for each of the four courses. Apart from these schemes the catalogue presents a familiar appearance. It shows great care on the part of the catalogue committee, and, when we consider the amount of work which must have been necessary in its preparation, owing to the recent revolution in our courses of study, we think it reflects great credit on the committee that it is out at so early a day. We do not like to speak of mistakes, and they are very few. But there is one error we cannot overlook, because, if not rectified, it will be the occasion of considerable inconvenience and anxiety to men who think of trying the examinations next September. The error of which we speak is the discrepancy between the dates for the examinations as seen on pages 7 and 22—page 7 giving Sept. 15th and 16th, page 22 giving Sept. 8th, 9th and 10th. The cause of this error is easily seen: at the recent meeting of the trustees, the opening of college after the summer vacation was postponed a week; at that time the catalogue was in type, and the committee made the necessary correction on page 7, but entirely forgot the dates on page 22. We would suggest that all catalogues hereafter distributed be corrected in this regard, which can easily be done with pen and ink. We see no mention of the Mathematical Prize. Is it no longer offered? It strikes us that it would be well to give a few of the items included in the thirty dollars for incidentals. We have no doubt that we get something in return for this money, but it would be a satisfaction to many students, and parents as well, to know some, at least, of the objects upon which this money is expended. One hundred and twenty dollars, for the charge for incidentals amounts to this in the college course, is more money than most people care to spend in ignorance of what they will get in return. And we have no hesitaton in saying that the ignorance in regard to the appli-

cation of this money is very general. The date appointed for the Prize Oratorical contest is Saturday, Feb. 21st. We know not who is responsible for this date, but feel confident that it will be changed to some evening more convenient than Saturday. In general the catalogue presents a neat appearance, the information contained is arranged in the most convenient form, and those who had charge of its preparation and publication may well take pride in it.

ON THE STAIR.

We sat on the stair
In the brilliant ball's glare,
While music rang sweet
To the dancers' deft feet—
Then I whispered a word,
By nobody heard
Save by her on the stair
In the brilliant ball's glare.

Then she rose in reply—
Half angered, half shy—
Quick gathered her train
In white hands again,
And bade me come dance
Her joy to enhance—
Her reply, spoken low,
Was the tiny word "No."

We sat on the stair
With nobody there—
The dancers all fled,
The music sunk dead;
And her answer just then
Was not spoken for men—
But, truth to confess,
It sounded like—"Yes!"

R. E. B.

FOUND AND LOST.

(A FRAGMENT OF A STRANGE HISTORY.)

. . . . It does, indeed, as you say, seem scarcely credible, but stranger things have happened before now. I was not convinced myself until he gave me full proof, and, though my stock of chemical knowledge is not extensive, I felt as certain a belief in what he told me as he did himself; but the tragedy which finished the whole, and my

own narrow escape, have so confused and unsettled my mind, that I cannot hope to give anything like a connected history of the whole matter. The plain facts are these:

You never knew him, of course. I remember vividly how his face struck me the first day I saw him. It was a good face—the face of one who was meant to be a blessing to his fellow-men—but the expression was one of a confirmed, reserved melancholy. The high forehead and magnificently shaped head told of a keen intelligence. The mouth and firm chin spoke of a rare strength of will, while delicate features and thin nostrils betokened a nervous and excitable temperament. Over all was the look of confirmed melancholy I have spoken of, an expression heightened by two deep lines extending from the corners of the mouth toward the nose, not giving the face a look of scorn, as they would with most people, but rather a look of secret sadness, of morbid distrust of the world,—not misanthropy, exactly,—but rather as if it were the effect of some secret mental pain. I have heard older men, in remarking upon it, say it was a strange thing to see in so young a man. I have heard since that it was due to some heavy family calamity, which occurred when he was very young. His father and mother dying within one week, left him, the eldest, with three younger children, without another relative in the world. The guardian, whom his father had appointed, proved a rascal and nearly succeeded in robbing the orphans of their slender fortune. The law straightened out the financial troubles, but could not dissipate the morbid distrust of men which he had acquired. He, as the eldest, had taken upon himself a feeling of responsibility which was too great a strain upon one of his tender years.

I saw him first at our entrance examinations. When my ideas ceased to flow freely, I employed myself in looking about at my future classmates. His face instantly attracted me—there was something so strange in the conflict between native strength and deepening melancholy expressed therein. But what was most strange was his attitude and manner. His face showed no indication of mental labor, he looked like one whose thoughts are far away. His whole air was listless and uninterested, but his busy pencil, as if pushed by an overflowing torrent of thoughts, flew

along the paper, rapidly covering sheet after sheet. The absolute antithesis between the patient weariness of his face and the flying pencil was startling. I continually remarked this in his after work. In the classroom, in the majority of his recitations, he recited without the slightest effort, replying to the Professor's questions with every item of knowledge the lesson contained with reference to them and often with original thoughts that astounded the Professor, so striking was their originality and so powerful his expression of them. And all the time his face wore this look I have described, which told plainly that his thoughts were far away, and that the thoughts and words he repeated flowed spontaneously and mechanically from an overflowing mind. This was not true in all cases. In Mathematics and the Natural Sciences, his face showed more life and animation. He seemed to find pleasure in the idea of the Infinitely Great and the Infinitely Small. He took pleasure in inventing wonderfully difficult problems in mathematics and then solving them, as if he enjoyed testing the powers of his mind. The beauty of the methods of investigation used by physicists touched him, and he devised several instruments of great help to our Professor of Physics in his inquiries into Molecular Structure. But of all his studies, Chemistry seemed most pleasing to him. His mind seemed to grasp fact and theory with an intuitive knowledge. Long before the time came for our course in Practical Chemistry, he had fitted up for himself a laboratory in a small hut in the woods behind the college, where he worked uninterruptedly through all his leisure time. His supply of pocket money was liberal; the whole of it he expended upon materials and apparatus.

As his face confessed, he was fond of solitude. I never knew so reserved a man. He shared with me the greater part of the scanty amount he allowed himself of intercourse with his fellow-creatures. Perhaps this was because I never intruded upon him, but always waited for him to make advances, welcoming him cordially when he did so,—but I am forgetting what I have to tell in my reminiscences:

Towards the end of Junior year, I began to notice that he came more frequently than he had before, seemed more lively, cheerful,

unconstrained. This became more and more noticeable, until one day he came into my room with his face wonderfully transfigured. He closed the door, carefully looked around to see that none was in hearing, and then sinking his voice, and putting his mouth close to my ear, "Old fellow," he said—he had never before addressed me so familiarly—"will you swear not to reveal what I have to tell you?"

I looked at him in astonishment. "Certainly not," said I, "but what's the mystery? You've been in a state of excitement over something for some time, and I wondered what was the matter. Out with it. 'By the Nine Gods I swear it.'"

"John," said he, "I have reason for excitement, but I am not in a joking mood. I have discovered a fifth Halogen."

"George," I replied, "forgive me, but I don't believe it."

He smiled triumphantly. "Ah, John, neither did I till I had convinced myself. Come with me."

I followed him out, down through the fragrant pines to his little laboratory shanty. There he produced from a secret place a tightly sealed bottle labelled "Sodium Achromide."

"Do you remember," said he, "the method of preparing the Halogens?"

"Yes," I replied, "heating with manganese-dioxide and sulphuric acid."

"Right," he said; and he mixed a small quantity of white powder from the bottle with manganese dioxide and applied sulphuric acid. A violent stench filled the room, and the glass vessel, turning white, crumbled away. A piece of platinum in like manner was dissolved.

"You have certainly discovered," said I, "some powerful chemical reagent, but what right have you to suppose that it is a Halogen?"

He placed before me the following diagram and then proceeded with his explanation. I will give what I can remember of it, in as nearly his own words as I can command:

	FLUORINE.	CHLORINE.	BROMINE.	IODINE.
<i>Specific Gravity,</i>	19	35.4	79.7	126.5
<i>Form,</i>	gas	gas: liquid	liquid	solid
<i>Colour,</i>	white	yellow	brown	black

"This diagram," he said, "is taken from Richter. It presents side by side some of the

physical properties of that remarkable family group of elements called the Halogens. You know how they exhibit gradual differences in their properties, Fluorine being the strongest, and then a gradation in strength to Iodine the weakest; Fluorine being colorless, and then a gradation in color to Iodine, which is black; Fluorine being a gas, and then the gradation in form to Iodine, a solid. Just such a gradation as we have seen, is observable in their chemical affinities for the metals and hydrogen; their action is similar, but varying in strength. You know that all are to be found (save Fluorine) in their sodium compounds in salt-water. You know that the method of their preparation from their sodium compounds is similar. I do not propose to disclose to any one how I discovered this compound I have here, beyond the fact that, while conducting a certain experiment, being in need of water and finding my supply exhausted, I did not want to procure some from the stream I ordinarily made use of, a half a mile away, but procured it from the brackish pool behind the house. Taste some of it." I did so, and spat it out. It was more like Friedrichshaller than anything else. "This I do not ordinarily use, as the salts contained spoil my vessels, but I needed water in a hurry for this experiment. What was my surprise when I saw a heavy white powder precipitated. Leaving my original investigation, I examined the stranger. I tested it with sulphuric acid, purely by accident putting in some manganese dioxide, thinking to help the action. The phenomena which you have seen resulted. Suddenly I bethought myself that the process was identical with the one used in obtaining the Halogens. I thought of their occurrence in salt-water—the brackish pool! Wild with excitement, I pursued a laborious course of investigation in the endeavor to trace the analogy still further if possible. I will not weary you with a description. Enough that *in all other respects I established the analogy in full.* Fluorine has a color, a slight tinge of yellow, though the books call it colorless. The gas I have discovered is

absolutely colorless, for which reason I have called it Achromine, and for this and other reasons, strength particularly, placed it before Fluorine in the graded list. But one thing remains to be tested. That is to see if with ammonium hydrate it will form an ex-

plosive, as the other Halogens do. Ah, this is the purest worldly joy a man can experience, this discovery of something hitherto unknown to man,—to be able to feel that one knows something no other man has ever known!"

His enthusiasm he had good reason for. His discovery meant for him fame at the age of twenty-two. I not only felt joy in the thought of this, but in that I saw it was kindling again in his breast, some of that joy and life which is the proper lot of youth. His face, glowing with excitement was irradiating with a new life. His fine features showed all their native beauty.

In the mean time he had taken a quantity of this sodium achromide and treated it, mixed in ammonium hydrate, with some reagent which combined with the sodium in the achromide, furnishing an insoluble white powder while the achromide seizing the ammonium hydrate on all sides, floated to the surface of the compound formed in the shape of a dark red heavy oil.

"Take care," said I "remember the Halogen explosives are the most powerful known."

Shielding himself, he collected the oil, which showed no symptoms of exploding. Collecting a small quantity in a crevice in one of the bricks of the hearth, he kneeled beside it and lifted the hammer to strike it. "Hold on," I said, "do not be foolhardy. Remember the terrible local intensity of these Halogen explosives, and remember that this by analogy should be more powerful than Nitrogen Bromide, the most powerful explosive yet known."

"Small danger," he said, "with such an infinitesimal quantity. Rely on me, I have made both nitrogen, iodide and bromide, and understand them fully."

The hammer fell, and a sharp quick explosion sounding in my ears like the peal of a thousand cannons broke forth. A brick, loosened by the shock, came thundering down the chimney; a bird outside gave a startled cry, followed by a whirl of wings. In that brief second I lived a lifetime, as I stood rooted with horror. For the unexpected violence of the explosive, had thrown back the hammer with irresistible force, and striking its holder full in the temple, felled him to the ground with blood pouring from his nose

and mouth. For one brief moment, I stood there with an inarticulate cry, started forwards and fell in a dead swoon upon the corpse. . . .

. . . . I could not have lain so for many minutes, for as I awoke I heard the tramp of the college men who were hurrying to see what was the cause of the explosion. A red squirrel sat chattering upon the window-sill. The sweet summer wind breathed softly through the window, laden with the fragrance of the pines. The sun was shining through the narrow door. As I lay there wondering where I was, I raised my head, saw my hand and sleeve steeped in blood, the whole awful truth rushed upon me and I fainted anew

Through the long delusion of my brain fever, I am told I did nothing but call upon the name of my poor friend. Oh, wondrous mind, forever lost to the world. Oh noble heart! weaning itself from early errors—gone forever

[Note.—This above is a small part of the records of a strange life. The circumstance above related entirely, we are told, turned the course of the life of him who relates it. The secret died with the unfortunate man, who fell a victim to his own discovery. Nothing was found save a small quantity of the sodium achromide, how it was obtained still remains a secret. The relator devoted his life to chemical studies, with the purpose of rediscovering the Halogen which was found and lost, but his life-long work was unavailing.—EDS.]

THE STREAMLET.

[From the German of Goethe.]

Thou streamlet silverbright and clear,
Who ceaseless runnest thy career,
Beside thy brink my wandering mind
Thy source and purpose seeks to find.

"The rock's dark bosom is my home,
My course o'er flower and moss does roam,
Within my mirror pictured lies
The soft reflection of the skies.

Thus is my nature like a child's,
It speeds me on through unknown wilds;
He who hath called me forth to glide
Him do I trust to be my guide." G.

The next number of THE TABLET will be issued Saturday, December 20, 1884.

SCHEDULE OF EXAMINATIONS.

Christmas Term.

Saturday Dec. 13th, to Thursday Dec. 18th.

Seniors.

Saturday, 8.30, A. M., Logic.

" 2.00, P. M., Elective Physics and History.

Monday, 9.30, A. M., Chemistry.

" 2.00, P. M., Elective, French and German.

Tuesday, 8.30, A. M., Political Economy.

" 2.00, P. M., English.

Wednesday, 9.30, A. M., Geology.

" 2.00, P. M., Elective English.

Thursday, 9.30 A. M., Elective Biology.

Juniors.

Saturday, 8.30, A. M., German.

" 2.00, P. M., Elective History.

Monday, 9.30, A. M., Chemistry.

" 2.00, P. M., Elective French.

Tuesday, 8.30, A. M., Physics.

" 2.00, P. M., Elective Mathematics.

Wednesday, 8.30, A. M., English.

" 2.00, P. M., Elective Greek.

Thursday, 8.30, A. M., Elective Latin.

" 9.30, " Elective Biology.

Sophomores.

Saturday, 8.30, A. M., Greek.

" 2.00, P. M., Greek.

Monday, 8.30, A. M., Latin.

" 2.00, P. M., Latin.

Tuesday, 8.30, A. M., French.

Wednesday, 8.30, A. M., Mathematics.

Thursday, 8.30, A. M., English.

Freshmen.

Monday, 8.30, A. M., Mathematics.

" 2.00, P. M., "

Tuesday, 8.30, A. M., Greek.

" 2.00, P. M., "

Wednesday, 8.30, A. M., Latin

Thursday, 8.30, A. M., Latin.

Sophomore Science, Mathematics, Tuesday, at 2.00, P. M.

COLUMBIA '87 vs. TRINITY '87.

It was found impossible to arrange a college match of foot-ball with Columbia, but '87 was more fortunate and a game was arranged for Saturday, Nov. 22d. The Columbia Sophomores arrived on the 2.40 train from

New York and the game was called at half-past three, on the Ward Street grounds. Columbia's team were the heavier but our men played a sharp and plucky game and only five points were scored in the first half. These were made by Columbia by a drop kick from the field. The second half opened very brightly for Trinity. Beautiful runs were made by Barber and Saltus and the ball brought within a foot of Columbia's goal, but Trinity lost her touch-down by fumbling and a poor pass. After this Columbia scored two touch-downs, consequently the total score stood 13 to 0, in favor of Columbia. Both teams played a fine game, though showing the need of practice. Considering the absence of one of our strongest rushers and the little practice the team has had together this fall, far from being dissatisfied at the result we heartily congratulate '87 on the game.

It was played in a gentlemanly manner, with the best feeling on both sides and few or no disputing over the decisions of the referee. Stiles of the Hartford High School refereed the game and S. T. Miller, '85, was the umpire for Trinity.

GLEE CLUB.

The Glee Club gave its first concert in Thompsonville, Conn., on Thursday, Nov. 19. A large and enthusiastic audience greeted the appearance of the singers and a lively interest was manifested throughout the entire concert. The programme, as a whole, was very fairly rendered, and encores were frequent. The banjo quartette was excellent, and received merited praise. At the conclusion of the performance, the club repaired to the residence of Dr. Finch, where it was handsomely entertained. Refreshments were served, and the fellows manifested their appreciation by many a song of thanks. Time progressed rapidly, in more than one sense, and the club, with a final "serenade," followed by a rousing Trinity yell, marched to the station and boarded the Hartford train. Dr. Finch was also very hospitable toward last year's club, and many thanks are due him and the Rev. J. F. George, for their kindness.

A reorganization of the Glee Club was effected last week, with the following result.

First Tenors :

J. W. SHANNON, '87,
J. W. CRAWFORD, '88.

Second Tenors :

F. D. LOBDELL, '85,
S. S. MITCHELL, '85,
J. MCC. HAYS, '86,
G. C. CARTER, '87.

First Bass :

E. B. HATCH, '86,
O. APPLGATE, JR., '87,
L. W. DOWNES, '88,
W. N. JONES, '88.

Second Bass :

F. E. JOHNSON, '84,
A. CODMAN, '85,
A. D. NEELY, '85,
G. S. WATERS, '87.

String Quartette :

E. B. HATCH, '86,
G. S. WATERS, '87,
J. P. ELTON, '88,
L. H. PADDOCK, '88.

The club will be open to engagements at the beginning of next term.

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

Dr. Cheeseman has been elected a member of the German Club.

A new gas light has been placed on the drive-way leading to the buildings.

Examinations begin on Saturday, Dec. 13th. Term ends Thursday, Dec. 18th.

Mr. J. H. McCrackan, Latin Instructor, gives a P. P. C. reception to the Sophomore class to-morrow evening.

A symposium in true Roman style was held last evening by the Freshmen under the auspices of Mr. J. H. McCrackan, Latin Instructor.

O. A. Sands, '87, has been elected Secretary of the Missionary Society in place of L. Cameron, '86, resigned.

At the request of the Senior Class, Professor Johnson has postponed the English

literary Prize examination until after the spring recess.

The second Trinity German was given Monday evening. A full account will be published in our next issue.

The last of Mrs. Ferguson's pleasant receptions occurred on Thursday evening, Nov. 27th, and was highly appreciated by those students who staid here over Thanksgiving.

Last Friday night a punch was tendered to the Senior class by '87. Good punch and plenty of it, songs and speeches were the order of business, and a jolly social evening was enjoyed by '85 and '87.

An exciting cane rush occurred on Thursday afternoon between the Sophomores and Freshmen. After a desperate struggle lasting for some time, a freshman succeeded in obtaining the largest portion of the cane and darted into a junior's room, thus winning the rush for the freshmen.

The last number of Vol. XVII. of the TABLET will be published Saturday, Dec. 20th, and will contain a full page cut illustrating the principle events of the past year. Any students wishing extra copies will please inform the Business Editor before next Saturday, and all subscribers wishing their copies sent to them are requested to hand their address to him.

On Thursday, Nov. 20th, in place of the customary recitation in Political Economy, the Senior class held an interesting and vigorous debate on the question, Resolved that a protective tariff is conducive to the best interests of our country. Messrs. Loomis and Giesy led the affirmative and Messrs. Thorne and Miller the negative. Professor Ferguson, acting as judge, called the debate a draw.

IVY.

The Ivy board from the class of '86 have been chosen as follows:—G. E. Beers, Nantick, Mass., E. B. Hatch, Hartford, Conn., H. R. Heydecker, New York, N. Y., W. J. Tate, Windsor Locks, Conn., and A. H. Anderson, Venetia, Pa. The members of the board have held a meeting for organization and elected H. R. Heydecker Managing Editor.

GYMNASIUM.

A number of improvements have been made in the Gymnasium in accordance with the petition presented by the Athletic Ex-

ecutive Committee. Gas has been introduced and the foundation banked up.

WHALEY.

The next meeting of the Whateley Debating Club will be held on Friday evening. The subject is, Resolved, that Life Insurance is detrimental to the best Interests of Man. The question at the last meeting, Resolved, that the government should assume control of the telegraph, was decided in the negative.

INDIAN RIGHTS ASSOCIATION.

A large and enthusiastic college meeting was held last Thursday, one of the objects being to consider the formation of a branch of the Indian Rights Association at Trinity. After some debate it was voted to establish such a branch and a committee appointed to draw up a constitution. The meeting adjourned until the next day, when the report of the committee would be heard. The constitution as presented by the committee was adopted and officers, accordingly, elected: President, W. D. McCrackan, '85, Secretary, S. S. Mitchell, '85, Treasurer, S. T. Miller, '85, Executive Committee, the officers of the organization and S. H. Giesy, '85, and R. Thorne, '85.

LIBRARY.

A number of valuable books have been received lately by exchange with Hartford Theological Seminary, for duplicate works from the Purdy legacy. The most important are copies of the "Trommius Concordance to the Septuagint," in two volumes, 1718, and of the famous "Boydell Gallery," containing 96 exquisite photographs from scenes in Shakespere. Mr. W. D. Hubbard of this city has presented a copy of the privately printed memorial of his father, the late Gov. Hubbard, who was at one time a trustee of the college. The Church Cyclopædia, just issued, has been donated by the Rev. A. A. Berton, Trinity, '55, the editor, and Col. G. A. Woodward, '55, publisher of the work.

INTER-COLLEGIATE ORATORICALS.

At the same college meeting a committee consisting of Messrs. McCrackan, Miller and Thorne was appointed to consider the plan now on foot of an Inter-collegiate Oratorical Association. The report of the committee presented the following day being unfavorable, no action was taken by the college to further the movement.

PERSONALS.

[It is particularly desired that the Alumni furnish us with all items of interest that may come to their knowledge concerning every one who has been connected with the College.]

WATSON, '38. The Rev. Benjamin Watson, D. D., presided at the public meeting, held in behalf of Jewish Missions, in St. Luke's Church, Philadelphia, on November 30.

PYNCHON, '41. The Rev. Prof. T. R. Pynchon, D. D., LL. D., was present at the consecration of St. Paul's Church, Stockbridge, Mass., which took place last month.

STOTSBERG, '50. At the recent convocation of the Southern Deanery of Indiana, Mr. J. H. Stotsenburg read a paper, the subject of which was, "The Consecration of Bishop Seabury."

HOFFMAN, '51. A second edition of the work entitled, "Days and Nights with Jesus," by the Rev. C. F. Hoffman, D. D., has just issued from the printer's office.

WOODWARD, '55. The address of Col. G. A. Woodward is 1,510 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. He is a member of the firm of L. P. Hamersly & Co., Publishers and Importers.

BURTON, '55. The Rev. A. A. Burton, M. A., Professor of Mathematics in Delaware College, has lately edited the "Church Cyclopædia," a dictionary of church, doctrine, history, organization, and ritual.

COOKSON, '61. The Rev. F. M. Cookson delivered an address at the last meeting of the Convocation of Troy.

LEWIS, '65. The Rev. W. H. Lewis has declined an election to the rectorship of St. James' Church, Wilmington, N. C.

FISK, '70. The Rev. Geo. McC. Fisk, on leaving for St. Stephen's Church, Providence, R. I., was presented, by his late parishoners, with a gold watch and chain; the Iron Cross Society, which he founded, also presented him with a cane.

LINCOLN, '75. The current number of the *American Church Review* contains an article by the Rev. G. W. Lincoln, on "The Private Charities of Paris."

At the Seabury Centennial, held on Nov. 14, in Christ Church, Hartford, addresses were delivered by the Revs. E. E. Beardsley, D. D., LL. D., '32; J. J. McCook, '63; Prof. Samuel Hart, '66; W. B. Buckingham, '69; W. F. Nichols, '70, and Wm. Tatlock, D. D., one of the trustees. The Rt. Rev. John Williams, D. D. LL. D., '35, presided.

BARROWS, '80. J. C. Barrows is employed in the treasurer's office of the West Shore Railroad Co., at New York City.

BURROUGHS '80. The Rev. A. W. Burroughs is engaged in mission work at Del Rio, Texas.

WEBSTER, '80. The Rev. Lorin Webster is located at Ashland, N. H.

FREELAND, '81. The Rev. C. W. Freeland was ordained to the priesthood, in the Chapel of the Berkeley Divinity School, on All Saints' Day.

HOLLISTER, '84. J. B. Hollister is studying law in Bridgeport, Conn., and will soon be admitted to the bar.

CUNINGHAM, '85. J. R. Cuninghame has been spending a few weeks at Albion, N. Y.

The following alumni have visited the college recently:—The Rev. W. E. Webb, '40; E. P. Newton, '81; C. A. Hamilton, C. E. Hotchkiss, A. M. Young, '82; M. L. Cowl, '83; J. B. Hollister and W. R. Sedgwick, of the class of '84.

COMMUNICATIONS.

* [Communications upon current topics are invited for this column. It is expected that they shall be written in a courteous tone. The writer's full name, as well as his *nom de plume*, must accompany the article. The editors do not necessarily approve the opinions expressed.]

To the Editors of The Tablet:

SIRS: If you will kindly grant a short space in your columns to one interested in political questions of the day, and in the various modes by which government fulfills its obligations, I shall be grateful. At a recent college meeting, it was the will of the majority, that a branch of 'The Indian Rights Association' should be established here. A constitution has been prepared, and the organization formed. There was, however, some opposition, and a seeming misapprehension of the intent of the movement. If I understand rightly, the purpose of the association is:—To bring prominently before the people of the United States the injustice, and oftentimes absolute cruelty to which the Indian is subjected. By diffusing this knowledge, to produce such a public interest that Congress will be compelled to take action, and protect the Indian in the rights which have been, and may be vouchsafed him. Now it seems to me that no sane man can deny the usefulness of such a society throughout the country. But why establish a branch at college? In my judgment the answer lies in the very nature and purpose of a collegiate life, which is to make men more intelligent, cultured, patriotic and public spirited.

citizens. Therefore, much is expected from college graduates, and it becomes our duty to acquaint ourselves as much as possible with the vital questions of the day. The rights of Indians is one of these, and I therefore strongly favor the establishment of a branch in the college.

A BELIEVER IN JUSTICE.

GENERAL ATHLETIC NEWS.

The following are some of the foot ball scores of the season:

Yale vs. Stevens,	97-0
" " Wesleyan,	}	31-0
" " "		63-0
" " "		46-0
" " Dartmouth,	114-0
" " Rutgers,	76-10
" " Princeton,	6-4
Princeton vs. Rutgers,	23-5
" " "	35-0
" " Wesleyan,	22-2
" " Stevens,	4-0
" " U. of Pa.,	31-0
" " Lafayette,	140-0
" " Stevens,	56-0
" " Johns Hopkins,	57-0
Harvard vs. Boston Tech.,	47-0
" " " "	43-0
" " Trinity,	61-0
" " Williams,	22-0
Wesleyan vs. Harvard,	16-0
" " Stevens,	11-0
U. of Pa. vs. Harvard,	4-0
" " Stevens,	30-0
Williams vs. Boston Tech.,	10-0
" " Trinity,	51-0
" " Amherst,	15-2
Lafayette vs. Lehigh,	34-4

At a meeting of the Inter-collegiate Foot Ball Association, held in New York recently, the following amendments were made to the rules:

In trying at a goal after a touch-down, it is now imperative that a try must be made either by a place-kick or a punt-out; before, it was optional. The lining-up on the goal line cannot now be done in the case of a punt-out on a try at goal nearer than ten feet from the punter's mark. The most important amendment is that which admits of a player being offside but once during a game. He

is ruled off the field the second time he is guilty. No one can now act as referee in a college association club match who is not an alumnus. He is empowered to deduct all time unnecessarily wasted or for intentional delays; also to disqualify any player whom he has found it necessary to warn three times for intentionally delaying the game. This prevents the block game which has been so much in vogue. The new scoring rules give six points for a goal scored from a touch-down; five points for a goal scored from a free kick; four points for a touch-down from which no goal is scored, and two points for every safety touch-down made by the opposing side. The increase in the cost of safety touch-downs is an important change.

COLLEGE GOSSIP.

The idea of an inter-collegiate oratorical association meets with great favor at Brown University.

There are twenty-two applicants for the vacant position of second tenor on the Williams Glee Club.

Since Bowdoin and Cornell have done away with Saturday recitations *the only prominent American institution retaining this medieval custom is the Boston Institute of Technology.**—*Michigan Argonaut.*

Princeton is to have a Latin comedy presented in the near future by the students.

Some person covered the John Harvard statue a few nights ago with a coat of tar. The same person also marked a large '87 on the wall at the entrance of the chapel.

Wesleyan College has been promised \$40,000 by Mr. Griffith, of Albany, who will pay \$25,000 of it February 1, 1885.

The Thanksgiving recess at Williams extends from Tuesday noon to Saturday morning; at Princeton, from Wednesday noon to Monday morning; at Harvard, for Thursday only.

John B. Gough, Thomas Nast, Judge Tourgee and Warren B. Richards will lecture at Princeton this winter.

*The Italics are our own.—EDS.

CLIPPINGS.

ALAS!

A ride, and by my side,

A lass to me so dear.

Next day the bill I pay,

Alas, to me so dear.—*The Tech.*

When a man sets about painting the town red he very rarely uses water colors.—*Life.*

A druggist, dependent largely for his support on the patronage of students, advertises as follows: "Arnica, sticking-plaster, splints, bandages, and other baseball goods."

At a young ladies' seminary during an examination in history, one of the pupils was interrogated thus: "Mary, did Martin Luther die a natural death?" "No," was the reply. "He was excommunicated by a bull."

"On what grounds do you leave me without the customary week's notice?" indignantly asked a Thirteenth-ward boarding-house mistress of a leaving boarder. "Coffee grounds, madam! Coffee grounds!" he tartly replied.

At a party the other evening there was a lull in the conversation. With a view to relief the host asked a mournful looking man if he was married. "No, I am a bachelor," stiffly remarked the sombre man. "Ah!" observed the host, warming up to the subject, "how long have you been a bachelor?" There was another lull in the conversation.—*Ex.*

NIMMER MEHR.

She is standing by the landing,

Where the ocean weeds are stranding,

Looking far across the sea;

Damp the night's white mists are falling,

Wild the stormy petrel's calling,

Black and grim the night appalling,

Darkly sinks on wave and tree.

"Lost at sea, lost to thee,"

Harshly now the waves, swift crawling,

Roar across the barren lea.

He is lying where the dying,

Moaning winds their death are sighing,

On the wreck-strewn, desert shore;

And the waves his feet are pressing,

And the dews his lips caressing,

Never once the wild truth guessing,

That the kisses that they pour,

Evermore, Evermore,

Are but the dark night's death-blessing

On a life whose work is o'er.—*Yale Courant.*

REVIEWS.

A Handbook of Vertebrate Dissection, by H. N. Martin, D. Sc., M. D., Professor in the John Hopkins University, and W. A. Moale, M. D. Part I—How to Dissect a Chelonian. Part II—How to Dissect a Bird. Part III—How to Dissect a Rodent. 12mo. 60 cents. per part. New York: MacMillan & Co.

These will be welcome volumes to the many students interested in practical zoology and physiology. Dr. Martin is widely and favorably known as one of the authors of Huxley and Martin's "Practical Biology." The books before us are constructed on the same general plan as this work. Each contains exact practical directions for dissecting the different specimens. The various steps in the dissection are clearly given and illustrated by cuts, showing the part as the student will see them in his specimen. No effort is made at originality and the work is exactly what the title would imply, a handbook of dissection. As such it is as clear and simple a laboratory guide as the student could desire.

James R. Osgood & Co., of Boston, publish in neat and convenient form the address of Robert P. Porter to the Arkwright Club of New England, on *Protection and Free Trade To-day*. Mr. Porter graphically presents exactly what voters in both political parties want to know, the facts showing how free trade and protection works at home and abroad, in the field and the workshop. He takes decided Protective ground, but makes a fair use of the official figures, which are, at times, handled with dramatic effect. Price 10 cents.

AMUSEMENTS.

AT ROBERTS' OPERA HOUSE.

Wednesday, 10th, Wesleyan Glee Club, under the auspices of Connecticut Bicycle Club.

Thursday, 11th, The Private Secretary, (Madison Square Theater Company.)

Friday, 12th, Iolanthe under the direction of Mr. Emerson.

Monday, 15th, Young Mrs. Winthrop, (Madison Square Theater Company.)

Tuesday, 16th, "Nunky," The Private Secretary under another name, given by a Boston Company.

Wednesday, 17th, Illustrated Lectures by Mr. Samuel F. Jones, of Hartford.